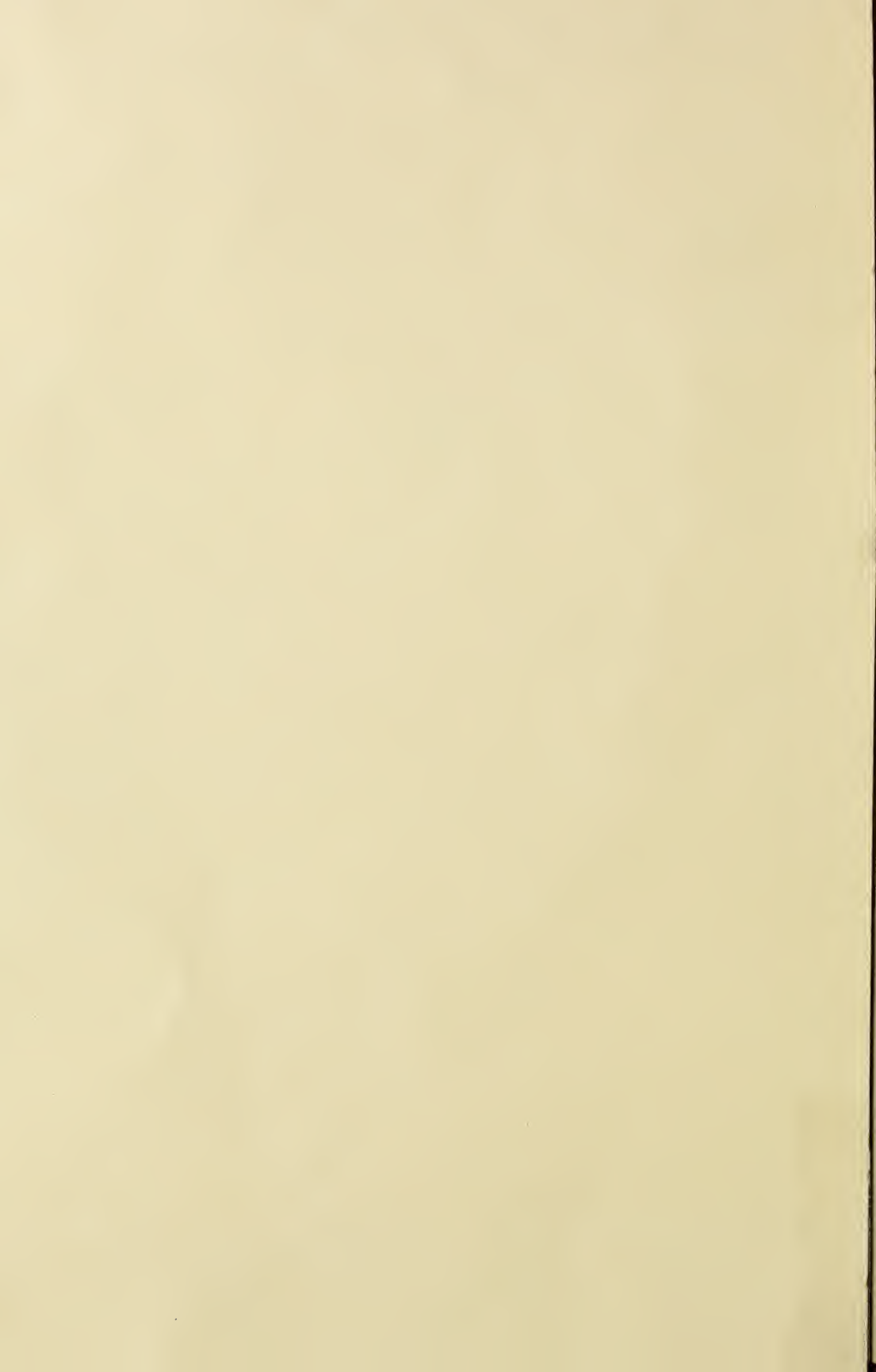


Historic, Archive Document

Do not assume content reflects current scientific knowledge, policies, or practices.





Agriculture, Horticulture, Pige Stock and Rural Economy.

THE OLDEST AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN MARYLAND, AND FOR TEN YEARS THE ONLY ONE.

AND NEW FARM.

Vol. XXV. BALTIMORE, March 1888.

No. 3.

A LOVING WORD.

BY LILLIAN GRAY.

Only a loving word,
Which costs us nothing to say ;
And yet in the web of a tangled life
It shines like a sunny ray.

Only a loving word !
But it made a weak heart strong ;
And helped a tempted soul to choose
The right instead of the wrong.

Only a loving word !
But it brightened a gloomy day,
Or, spoken to some one weary and sick,
It charmed his pain away.

Only a loving word !
But it made the angels smile ;
And what it is worth, perhaps we'll know
After a little while.

THE HATCH FUND.

Going the round of the papers, without comment, we have observed the method of appropriation of a prominent Northern College of the \$15,000 given for Agricultural Experimental purposes by the

General Government under the Hatch Bill. In effect it was \$10,250 for professors salaries and \$4,750 for Experimental supplies.

We dissent. It seems to us the object should be to have as small a portion as possible spent on salaries, and the great sum spent on actual, practical work in the fields and in the barns.

Now that Experimentation is to be taken from the Agricultural Colleges proper, we believe the teaching of practical, successful farming should be the work of these Colleges; and that no Agricultural College will hereafter be worthy of the name which does not make its farm a decided success, and teach its students how they may farm successfully. This work of College Experiments will no longer serve to apologize for the want of success. Students must see farming as a decided pecuniary success demonstrated every year so plainly that they cannot escape the conviction that it is the very safest occupation in which they can be engaged. This is now the duty of every Agricultural College in our land.

The Experimental Station however is different. Under this head come all trials in the many departments of farm work, and trial implies uncertainty as to recompense—a very great uncertainty as to profit.

For example let us take the trials in the department of farm Stock, from horses to bees, including the best methods of feeding, their diseases and liability to disease, and their adaptation to the different purposes for which stock is kept:

HORSES, for the road, for the farm, for draft, for coach, for general use, etc.

CATTLE, for milk, for butter, for cheese, for beef, the general purpose cow, etc.

SHEEP, for mutton, for wool, for both combined, etc.

SWINE, for lard, for hams, for bacon—feeding for fat and lean, etc.

POULTRY, for eggs, for flesh, for market, etc.

BEES, for honey, for mildness of disposition, moth-proof, etc.

The enumeration of this one department shows the folly of appropriating \$10,750 to the salaries of do-nothing professors, in comfortable rooms of idleness, and \$4,750 to Experimental Supplies, which would be to give those rooms a little supply of shelving, a few bottles of chemicals and a trifling appearance of business.

We will not enumerate the various crops which the Experimental Station should exercise its labor to develop in garden, field and orchard.

We protest, however, against fat salaries for idle professors. We are in favor of a fair salary for a competent director, and the regular wages for his employees who are engaged in actual farm experiments. In most cases the necessary buildings will have to be renovated or provided for stock; the great variety of stock necessary must be purchased; the lands must be

worked and fertilized, and actual experiments will require much outlay and very little return can be expected. For example: Take the one item of experimentation on potatoes. About 300 varieties are now worthy of trial, and the field for new seedlings is open. Then the diseases of this crop, its enemies, and the best methods of culture. The outlay is serious, the income nothing. But the potato is the prime necessity of our present life, and we need to know a great deal more about it than we do at present. The money expended will be well spent, if the experiments are faithfully made.

The Farmers of the country will rightfully complain, if the great interests of their work are made subordinate to the bountiful salaries of a few favored professors, and we expect to give voice, if necessary to those complaints.

HOW SHALL I WORK?

First of all things remember that you cannot afford to grow corn, wheat or any other species of grain, if you are within reach of a market. All your own work and all the work you can afford to hire can be much better employed. Vegetables and small fruits pay five-fold more than corn and wheat. If you hire a man to work on the farm, it is certainly best to let him work where you can get the largest profit from him. This will be in the vegetable or fruit garden. A half acre of spinach, of sweet potatoes, of asparagus, of celery, or of a variety of vegetables, will pay more for a man's wages than if the work was spent over half a dozen acres of corn. A quarter of an acre of strawberries will bring more cash profit than half a dozen acres of wheat. It is a great folly then to ignore this fact. You who read this can easily reach a good market. The rail roads are

bringing cities and large towns within easy reach of every farmer's home. Don't stick to old fashioned crops, when it is very plainly to be seen that all the profits are in another direction. If you have so much labor on hand that you can overstock any market within your reach, then take the slow heavy crops which scarcely pay the cost of their production and work them; otherwise put it on those crops which pay quickly and generously for the labor.

PLEASANT WORDS.

We are receiving many pleasant words from all parts of the country. The MARYLAND FARMER is fast taking a position of national importance. Already in point of style, "make up," it has acquired the reputation of standing at the head of Agricultural Journals. The pleasant words that come to us, are assurances that its contents are of such a character as to carry a great weight with them, and to win the attention of thoughtful men, whether farmers or not. We wish our correspondents, who are giving our magazine this character, could hear these words; for it would encourage them in their good endeavors. We are assured that farmers wish not merely discussions about planting and harvesting; but wish also a knowledge of the thoughts and enterprises which are commanding the general attention of the world. Of course the detail of crops is important, but they desire more than this.

Some assume that farmers have no use for thoughts beyond their acres and their tools; but we have never yet passed words with that farmer who could not teach us something about life, about the affairs which mould the destiny of our country, about the great moving principles of a prosperous or a failing community. It is to such we speak every month, and we are

glad that pleasant words are reaching us showing that the power of our magazine is felt by all classes of our countrymen. Our subscribers have reason to rejoice with us in these words of good cheer.

FARMER PRESIDENTS.

We have received many kind and appreciative words in acknowledgement of the justice of our views in the leader of our last month's issue on this subject. We cannot of course give them in full; but we print the following to show the general drift of thought and feeling on the subject. We must, indeed, refer to this subject repeatedly and in different modes of expression till the farmers of our country can act as one man for their own and their country's good:

Ravenswood, Feb. 8th, '88.

To Proprietor of Maryland Farmer.

DEAR SIR:—You will find enclosed a dollar note. My subscription to your valuable periodical to Jan. 1st, '89. Would have written sooner had I not deferred for the purpose of calling in person.

I have read with much pleasure and interest your introductory essay, under the head of Presidential Forecastings, and sincerely hope your promise to follow up the important subject, the most important that possibly can, or should occupy the mind of agriculturists, until our careless fraternity shall be fully aroused, and recognize the fact that it, though infinitely the most important as well as the most populous of pursuits, is the only one in this country that is neglected! While all of common capacity and of any calling, acknowledge this injustice; we, the farmers, must acknowledge ourselves, and ourselves alone, are to blame through our supineness; knowing as every intel-

ligent man must, that in a country like ours, where the ballot is King, unanimity is alone wanting among us, not only to elect Presidents, but to demand the laws equitable for all, shall guide our policy. I say, God speed you in your valuable and most praiseworthy effort to convince our poor, ruinously taxed, and too patient farmers, that not until themselves right the wrong, lasting injustice will ever as now be their lot.

J. A. CRAIG.

THRESHING CORN.

During the past few years reports have been occasionally received in regard to the utility of threshing corn in an ordinary threshing machine. This past season reports of the successful results on threshing corn have been such as to make it appear that the practice is on the increase, not only in the west but in the New England states as well.

A correspondent in Minnesota Farmer claims that a neighbor threshed with a steam thresher 500 bushels of corn in one short day, using thirteen men and three teams. It also required four men to stack the fodder. The corn was of the flint variety.

Near Mankato, Minn., a farmer used his Case thresher, the same as for small grain. The fodder was shredded in fine shape for the cattle to eat, and the shelled corn was well cleaned. Nine acres gave 280 bushels of shelled corn, and it took but one day to thresh it. Near Sac City, Ia., Mr. H. H. Blodgett threshed 360 bushels of corn in a day. The corn came out in good condition and the stalks and cobs were so crushed and mixed that the stock will eat them up clean. Dwight Hazen, near Osso, Wis., and several others of that vicinity threshed their en-

tire crops in this way and are entirely satisfied with the results.

The journal quoted from says: "The old threshers do well, we presume, when the stalks and ears are not too large, but the work will be done better and with less liability to damage machinery, when a new machine made especially for the purpose shall have been introduced. We understand that such will soon be put upon the market."

Iowa Homestead tells how a farmer in Iowa threshed about 200 bushels of corn per day; this farmer prepares the machine for threshing by taking out the front concave and each alternate tooth of the rest. The journal in question says that threshing corn is the quickest and most economical way of disposing of it, costing but little more than husking and shelling the corn, and the saving in the value of the fodder is about 40 per cent.

The Farmers Meeting at Pikesville.

The meeting of farmers at Pikesville during the early part of February was one of the kind which have a positively good influence upon all who take part in them. While the attendance was fully as good as was to be expected, it was not as large as it should have been, and the subjects discussed did not reach as large a number, therefore, as could have been desired. The tariff on wool was discussed and President Cleveland's position was almost unanimously sustained. Room is very evidently given for argument on both sides of this question among farmers. We should be glad to hear of many such meetings in all parts of this and other States, not from any political standpoint; but so that subjects of large interest may be brought more prominently before the farming community.

For the Maryland Farmer.

PREPARING FOR SPRING.

By Mrs. John Green.

Now that the winter has most gone, and the spring will soon be with us in all her glory, it makes John begin to think of mother earth, and what he will want for his farm as he calls his garden. He sometimes talks of getting a regular farm where he can have all kinds of things; but I tell him I think he has got all the land he needs.

He has had a man busy for sometime getting all of his tools ready for work as soon as the Ground Hog says, "spring is here." That Ground Hog is a wonderful "critter." Everybody around here thinks he knows more than Mr. Greely, the weather man.

Well, as I was saying, he is having things got ready for work. I tell him if he had been a woman them things would have been all right last fall, and in their places ready for work; and not left lying around where last used and thrown down. Why, he even came and asked me if I had had the handle of the grind stone. I told him, "No!" but I said "I guess you will find it where you were trying to fix the well"—our well goes with a crank.

He says, "Oh, yes."

And I says, "What is a man good for without a wife to remember for him where things are?"

I says to him, "What men you be!"

And he says to me, "Well Sallie, we men aint women, that's sure!"

John is very busy about other things, so I have to make allowance for him, and help him all I can. He wants me to plan the spring work so it will move right along. I told him "I would try, but when a woman plans her work she gets her cook book and other things, and then makes her plans." So he says, "Well, I will get you some books and papers to read and

see what things we shall want," and he did.

Of course I had to look at the pictures first—and such pictures! Why, I had to read what it said under them to tell what they were! What they said were Hogs was a puzzler. You could hardly tell which end was head, they seemed so sort of square, with four little sticks for legs, that looked as though they would break. I don't believe a hog was ever intended to be eaten when he got into that kind of shape. He don't look good. And the cows are just as bad looking: Why, when I was a girl I could tell a cow when I saw one in a picture; but now-a-days they make them in the picture without any horns, and hardly any legs either.

When John came home I got one of the papers and showed him those cows, and he says, "Yes, Sallie, that is the kind of cows they have now. That is the kind I want on my farm."

And I says to him, "Let's grow berries, and not cows, I think they look prettier."

Then we began to talk about what we should do.

He said, "Well, I will send and get what seeds we will want as soon as you make out your list."

"John," I says, "in the Spring, before we can plant anything, let's get the sods ready for our trees, before the bugs get them."

John says, "Dont call them bugs; they are worms, Caterpillars."

So I said, "Well, worms or bugs, let's have the sods." I wanted to get them all right before the spring work begins to push things.

John says, "I think you had better get a book and write down in order everything just as it is to be done."

I says, "Yes, that is the way you men work; write it all down, and then when the time comes to begin the work, the

directions are lost." I never was one to go by any book much.

I have been looking over those papers and books again. It makes one feel almost discouraged, after reading some of them, filled with such things as these: "The frost has ruined all of the buds on the peach trees." "Potatoes have been a great loss to the farmers, they have rotted so." "Hogs, sheep, horses and cattle of all kinds are dying by thousands all over the country." And everything else in the same way. It does seem rather hard; but if you will only look at it right, it is not the fault of old dame nature, but the ignorance of us poor mortals. Everything now-a-days is done upon theory; and a very little of solid thought is put into anything. It is almost a wonder we can make out to live at all.

Then there is another thing, there is altogether too much of this stuffing of the ground with fertilizers to keep it in a healthy condition. That is the way those cows must feel stuffed; and we all know that is not a healthy state to be in. So it is with the ground: You don't let it get enough of nature's rest. Everything needs rest. Stuffing is as bad as not giving enough.

John says, "Well, Sallie, what do you call that but a theory?"

I told him "That is sound common sense!"

But John is like all the rest of the men: He says, "Yes, just give it all you can—the more the better."

But I say, "Travel the road that goes between the two extremes."

We have sent for seeds, and now wait for spring.

Subscribe to the MARYLAND FARMER, with a premium, only \$1.00 per year.

For the Maryland Farmer.

THE ENSILAGE QUESTION.

I have read Mr. Crosby's article on Ensilage, and when such practical men as Messrs. Crosby and McShane are advocates of it and claim great advantages from its use, I have not a word to offer against it; except to repeat the danger of too much acid which is formed at the expense of the starch and sugar of the corn. Mr. Crosby has overcome the difficulty of the acid and is enabled to keep his food sweet, provided it is cut at the proper time. I do not doubt this if his pit is perfectly air-tight; and this I deem of the utmost importance. The processes of fermentation which ensilage is liable to undergo, I will class in the following order: First, the albuminous fermentation. This is due to the well known want of chemical affinity existing in such complex compounds as albumen, gluten and flesh, which by their own force separate into their elementary condition—carbonic acid, water and ammonia, and the small quantity of this compound found in the ensilage, or cut corn, may be destroyed without endangering the mass, provided no current of air can reach it. In the absence of air, the further fermentation is arrested and it may remain sweet as does cider after the first resolution which takes place in a tight barrel, as every cider maker knows.

The second change or fermentation is the vinous and the sugar will pass to alcohol and aldehyde, when the third change takes place and the acetous fermentation goes on. Then look out for the sour ensilage such as I spoke of in Mr. McShane's sample examined. When this change has taken place, another fermentation, the 4th, is apt to follow, which will ruin the ensilage, and this is the rotting process. The fact that Mr. Crosby and others have kept this ensilage

sweet proves that by cutting the corn at the right time (when there is not too much water in it) and properly excluding air currents, settles an important question regarding ensilage. Another question however remains, which is, Does it pay for the trouble and risk? In cutting the green food it is safe to say that four-fifths of it is water and this water is to be handled all through the process of storing and feeding.

It is true, experiments have been made showing some advantage over the dry cured hay and fodder, but those I have seen lacked conclusive evidence of the facts stated; for, to obtain certain results, the hay and fodder should have been cut at the same time and properly cured, and when fed, mixed with the due proportions of water. The first process alluded to—the resolution of the quaternary compound, or the portion with the four elements—carbon, oxygen, hydrogen and nitrogen—certainly to some degree injures the food, and this compound cannot be saved in the presence of water. The properly secured hay and fodder has this highly organized food in it and the animal secures it, as also the sugar, gum, starch, fat and their allied compounds, known as Hydro carbons or heat and fat forming principles. This has proved to be good food from the beginning and can be kept from year to year; but with the ensilage there is always danger from a small air hole—and it is surprising how little a hole will do the business.

In conclusion I cannot urge too earnestly the importance of perfectly air-tight silos and I hope the reader understands the reasons for it. I have heard of trenches being dug and the long fodder filled in them with success; but presume it was in a stiff clay soil, impervious to air and water, which acted as a tight pit made of cement or other air-tight material.

The question is an interesting one and the more light thrown upon it, the better, and some of your readers may continue the subject. For one I always like to hear from those who have made the experiments and found them successful. Knowing well the danger of sensitive organic matter in the presence of air and water, I have played shy in trusting to a silo. Yet I may become a convert to it, as suggested by your correspondent. A. P. S.

Baltimore, Md.

Maine Granges.

Governor Robie, as Master of the Maine State Grange, has printed a brief history of the granges in Maine, from which it appears that the number of granges and their aggregate membership since the State Grange was formed in 1874, have been as follows: 1874, 70 granges, 2,000 members; 1875, 136 granges, 5,000 members; 1876, 225 granges, 12,000 members; 1877,—granges, 9,637 members; 1878, 140 granges, 8,215 members; 1879, 133 granges, 7,260 members; 1880, 119 granges, 7,039 members; 1881, 8,549 members; 1882, 158 granges, 10,755 members; 1883, 177 granges, 12,164 members; 1884, 186 granges, 13,105 members; 1885, 185 granges, 13,431 members; 1886, 190 granges, 14,531 members.

OUR ITEMS.

Beans can be grown on land with profit, which will not produce wheat or small grain for market. They will be far more profitable than corn on light soils. In November the prices are always high.

* * *

If you want good crops, be sure and get good seed. An extra bushel to the acre will pay largely for the extra cost of good

seed. A farmer reports, that the yield on his land of two kinds of corn—both largely grown—was forty bushels of one and sixty bushels of the other. Which seed pays best?

* *

In your vegetable garden, you have no excuse for not having the very best of everything you want. A few postal cards, or letters with a few stamps, will bring you the catalogues of reliable seedsmen, and you can choose.

* *

Who has more time in the colder months to read and inform himself and plan than the farmer? No one. If he fails to read, if he is behind the age, if his plans are not practicable, it is his own fault.

* *

The tobacco question, as a necessity and not a luxury, is having an extensive discussion at present. Aside from its connexion with the tariff question; aside from its relation to government taxes; aside from its general use by rich and poor; we doubt very much whether it is a benefit either to the farmer who raises it, or to the land upon which it grows. Many crops are less troublesome and yield vastly more profit.

* *

We have our own opinions. We are willing each one of our readers should have his or hers. We express our own, and if any of our subscribers wish our columns, they are free. Let all speak out and good will come of it.

* *

Many of the farmer's failures may be traced to neglect. The slighting of necessary work takes away a goodly part of the crop. "Not on time," spoils his market for his produce. General shiftlessness loses favor with buyers and carries away his profits.

* *

The past year has been a good one for

the Southern farmer, if judged from the previous one: Corn twenty-five millions of dollars better; Cotton thirty millions of dollars better; minor crops, vegetables, fruits, tobacco, etc., about twenty millions of dollars better. We rejoice in the prosperity of our Southern States.

* *

The effect of a vicious cow in a herd is seldom estimated at its full value. The actual damage done by the beast in goring its companions, in driving from feed or water, is visible; but the great injury it causes, is in the great decrease of milk from the herd and this is never realized as it should be. Here comes in the work of de-horning.

* *

Australia has been and continues to be almost devastated by hordes of rabbits, and now we hear similar reports from Southern Florida. Is this really so; or, is it merely an advertising dodge from that booming region?

* *

When the brain of an editor gets off a good thing, give him and his paper the credit of it:

"A whistling girl and a flock of sheep are the two best things a farmer can keep."
—*Farm, Stock & Home*,

* *

We see that the experiments in threshing corn have proved a success. The corn just as it is hauled from the field is run through the threshing machine, and the stalks are shredded into good fodder and the corn delivered clean and in good condition. The machine is not injured in the operation.

* *

Prof. Curtis says with decided emphasis and after thorough trial; "Cooking food for farm stock does not pay."

SIGNS OF SPRING.

The years fly rapidly; the winter has only well begun before indications of the coming spring are seen; the seedmen's catalogues, bright with chromo-lithography and wood engravings, are here and as we turn their glowing pages beneath the lamplight, while the drifts are piling out of doors, with what visions of floral wealth to be evolved from magic packets of seeds or roots do we fill the coming summer. The light that never was on sea or land shines upon our prospective flower borders; the floods, drouths, frosts, insects, and the depravity of things in general that have clipped the wings of our success in the past are far away and too shadowy to be of much account; we almost believe, whatever may have been

our failures in former years, that the coming season will atone for them all. We may be a little sadder, by and by, but not much wiser; the seedsman has only to bait his hook with a new catalogue with a fresh chromo on the cover, to catch us again. After all, we would hardly wish it otherwise; our imaginary garden is a most delightful possession all through the winter; the coming of the seed package is an agreeable event, and when planting time has finally arrived we are let down very gently. Most of the seeds will start, and if the little plants die afterward, they do not die at once. Many will live to flower, and we shall delight in them, some of them may be new to us, and we watch their growth with interest.—*Vicks Magazine* for February.

LIVE-STOCK

BUTTER AND OLEOMARGARINE.

The quality of much of the butter which comes to our market is certainly not "gilt edge." We find a great many who say, if it were not for being cheated, they could wish the oleomargarine bill repealed, so that they could get some *good butter*; but they dislike being cheated into eating it, and dislike to eat it, knowing it to be "oleo." While for two years, as was the case with Prof. Carpenter of Michigan Agricultural College, they were eating it and rejoicing in getting such excellent butter for 25 cts. a pound, it was because they did not imagine it possible to cheat them into eating "oleo" for butter. Real butter as it comes to our city markets has about a thousand different flavors—sometimes "barny;" sometimes "rancid;" sometimes "bitter;" sometimes "garlicy;" sometimes strong with tobacco;

and these flavors in various grades of strong, medium and mild, and others too numerous to mention. They are mostly traceable to want of cleanliness and care in the makers.

The "oleo" manufacturers are taking very great care to have their goods made of the very best materials, and the criticisms of the past have made it absolutely necessary to secure the utmost cleanliness in all their processes of manufacture. The inferior quality of butter is an argument in their favor; and unless the butter makers can manage to supply an article for popular use of a reasonably good type, the "oleo" trade must finally triumph, no matter how high we are able to tax it. The people in cities are not all in circumstances to pay a dollar a pound for "gilt edge," and they want something both clean and sweet; or if dirty, not dirt that

they can both taste and smell as in the great mass of butter that reaches our markets.

PIG PEN OR PIG PASTURE.

An exchange says: "There is too much pig pen and not enough pig pasture." This is true in the main. The difference in the quality and flavor of the pork made in the average filthy pig pen, from filthy food and that made from sweet grasses and clover, out in the open and pure air, is so great that it would seem as though consumers would insist on using none but the last kind. Good clean and sweet pork can be made in pens, however, and cheaper than in pastures even, as has been demonstrated on the Missouri College Farm. The pigs in traveling about the pasture after their food will not get nearly as much out of the grass as they will if it is cut and fed to them in the pen. It may be said that this would cost too much labor. But if it is shown that extra labor is more than paid for by increased profit, that will be all that can be asked.

As before remarked, the pigs make more gain out of the same quantity of food fed in the pen than when gathered in the pasture. More food can be grown on a given area when cut off and fed to the animals, than when they are allowed to feed it off themselves. The manure of pen fed pigs is where it can be saved. That of the pasture pig is largely lost. When it is desirable as it always is, to feed grain or other food in addition to the grass it can be better done in the pen than in the pastures. While we thus advocate feeding in pens, it is only with the idea that the pens are to be roomy, clean and healthful. To put pigs into small and filthy pens is cruel and a disgrace to humanity, and makes a quality of pork which has created a merited prejudice against a healthful and palatable food:

SHEEP ON THE FARM.

We can never take up our pen to write about sheep, unless the subject of dogs intrudes itself into our mind; and we have arrived at that state of thought therefore, where, how to get rid of the dogs, which are such a pest throughout our country, has become a very prominent question.

We received a very pleasant letter recently from the Hon. R. M. Bell from Mobile, Ala., (who is gathering material for a government exposition on Sheep Husbandry) in which some of the articles which have appeared in the MARYLAND FARMER are alluded to very favorably, and especially one article—Animals as modified by Soil and Climate—is spoken of as exemplified in his own experience.

We could wish that the scope of his labors might include the damage which dogs are doing to the sheep industry. We think it would be found great enough to pay a round price for the destruction of every canine in our land.

Sheep on the farm are so very desirable that only the certainty of losses from depredators keeps them from being found on every farm, of any considerable extent, in our country. We sincerely hope the day will come, when our State legislators will think more of the great wool and mutton interests than of the vile curs which infest every part of the land—an unmitigated pest and nuisance.

Co-operative Creameries.

We are earnestly in favor of the establishment of Co-operative Creameries in all sections where it is possible to bring together a sufficient number of farmers to supply the needed amount of milk. It is not a necessity that large and expensive buildings should be erected, but the greatest part of the expense should be in

the most approved machinery, and the employment of the most skillful superintendant. Some of the most extensive and most successful creameries in our country have buildings costing only from \$700 to \$1000.

And while it is well to have five hundred or a thousand cows tributary to the creamery, several creameries have commenced successfully with only about one hundred. They generally show such evident marks of improvement over the old system of individual dairies, and they so strongly exhibit their beneficial influence on the lightening of the work in the farmer's household, that they win their way to the confidence and support of the community and grow rapidly in the number of contributors and members.

The Horses of Norway.

Laing, in his travels in Norway, says that the horses in that country have a very sensible way of taking their food. Instead of swilling themselves with a pailful of water at a draught, from the fear of not getting any again, and then overgorging themselves for the same reason, they have a bucket of water put down beside their allowance of hay. It is amusing to see with what relish they take a sip of the one and a mouthful of the other alternately, sometimes only moistening their mouths, as a rational being would do while eating a dinner of such dry food. A broken-winded horse is scarcely ever seen in Norway.

Pacers.

There are two pacers out West, You Bet and Patsey Clinker, which have gone a mile in single harness in 2:24 and 2:20 respectively, and with a running mate in 2:10 and 2:08; another in the East called

Ulster Belle, which has paced a mile in single harness in 2:19½ and with a running mate in 2:10. Such mongrel teams have gone at the rate of a mile in two minutes. Very few like to drive a pacer, but in old times when riding on horseback was the fashion they were sought after. This prejudice against driving a pacer is all fancy, and it seems when one wants to go fast they must have a pacer and a runner.

Feeding of Hogs.

The fattening process of hogs has about ended for this season, and we wish now to give our idea on this subject; for we believe there is something radically wrong in the management of swine. We think hogs should as a general thing have the teaching which is given to poultry, and be treated in much the same way. They should have a clean, well sheltered pig sty, to which they could run in severe weather, and in which they should always be fed at night and shut up until morning. The proper place for this sty, would be a corner of the orchard in which they should have free range. If not the orchard, then give them a field for pasture. Their food should be mostly grass and vegetables, without corn. They should have plenty of clear water. They should have enough food to keep them growing well without fat; so that when the time comes to fatten them in the autumn, there would be a large body of muscle already there to receive the fat. Then give the corn and potatoes and fattening food. Thus a pork is supplied which is not a mass of flabby grease; but is really a solid and attractive meat.

Subscribe to the MARYLAND FARMER, with a premium, only \$1.00 per year.

DRAFT HORSES.

The average weight of horses on the farm should be gradually increased; and while it is unnecessary to have them of the size of imported draft horses, yet an approximation to the size is desirable. The ordinary very heavy horse is seldom a good roadster; but the farm work is heavy work and it requires a heavy team to do it with comfort to themselves and with ease of mind to the owner.

The profitable horse to raise for sale, however, is the draft horse for city use. The demand for such horses is constant and the supply lamentably deficient. Only one who has looked this matter over with care can estimate the great need in our cities of horses of this character. Scarcely a team will be met within an

hour's travel on our busiest streets which is up to the right standard for the work to be performed by it. Occasionally an Express Co.'s team, or a distillery team, is observed with horses which approach the real draft breed; but these are only partially supplied with them, and are ready to purchase more whenever presented, and at extra remunerative prices. Such horses, however, are greatly needed wherever heavy work is to be done. In all our moving of freight, lumber, iron, provisions, and with all wholesale dealers, they should be seen; and this class would gladly use them, were they in supply.

Those farmers who will wisely turn their attention in this direction will obtain the very best prices and reap the largest profits. We advise our readers to take this fact home to themselves and see if it is not worth their action.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

SMALL FRUITS.

We would call the attention of our readers to the profit which is certain to be realized from small fruit culture, such as currants, gooseberries, blackberries, raspberries and strawberries.

We prefer for our own cultivation currants and gooseberries, because they are of a more permanent character, require less labor, give more time for harvesting and bring a more uniform price.

Next we would have blackberries and raspberries, and then strawberries. We place strawberries last because they must be more frequently renewed, and require more labor, and often become very low in price in our markets.

We would, however, advocate all of these, for they do not all ripen at once,

and do not require attention and labor at the same time. A few acres in these will often bring more net profit, than a large farm devoted to hay and grain.

These plants may be had quite reasonably in large quantities from any of the many dealers in small fruits. We will gladly aid any in the purchase of plants, and give any information desired as to the proper method of preparing the ground, setting out, fertilizing and cultivating these crops, harvesting them and preparing them for market.

The coming spring will be a good time to commence this work, and as the full bearing does not take place next year in all of them, the sooner it is done the better. Strawberries will bear first, then the blackberries and raspberries, and then the currants and gooseberries.

THE QUINCE.

The very first point at which we look when any subject is before us is its margin of profit. Where the farmer is the possessor of very few acres and must make every foot of his land pay as much as possible, there crops involving considerable labor are always a necessity; for such crops bring the most money. But if the farmer has enough land, so that he can devote a portion of it to orchards, then we can consider the comparative value of the different fruits, and there is room to think about quinces and quince orchards. Very seldom in our experience do we find an orchard of quinces. A few straggling, neglected bushes are generally the extent of quince culture even on the best farms. These, too, are often in such localities that they have the appearance of being a species of vagabond trees, belonging to the fences, the swales, the uncanny places of the farm, if there chance to be such.

At the same time, no large fruit is grown for which the market is more uniform year after year, and which brings such remunerative prices to those engaged in its cultivation.

If it is grown in the orchard, the trees properly cared for and trained, it presents as pretty a sight as any of the fruit trees. In the spring the blossoms are as attractive as roses in bud, and in the autumn the fruit is as beautiful as the orange.

It has been supposed that the quince must have low, wet ground; but this is a mistake. It can live in wet better than some fruits; but a well drained soil is its best locality. Any orchard soil will give the quince to perfection.

Many hundreds of orchards will be set out and fruited before the supply will meet the demand at present prices. The trees, too, can be so easily propagated that, once started, an orchard can be enlarged rapidly to any extent. Cuttings

take root readily and suckers from the roots of the trees grow rapidly. We would advise the planting of orchards of the quince; for they will soon become a source of income, and a lessening of the burden of labor to the farmer and his family.

Garden Seeds.

One of the most important points in the success of the Kitchen Garden is the purchase of the best seeds. If a bean stalk in the one case produces 20 pods and from better seed you get a stalk which produces 40 pods of equal or better size, you can realize at once the advantage. In many a garden from some unaccountable cause the produce is the minimum, when it should approach always very near the maximum.

In some of the seed catalogues we read very large claims for a certain description of seed. It will cost perhaps a few cents more than you would be forced to pay for the commonest variety; but it will pay you at the end of the season twenty times over for the additional cost.

Often, farmers care nothing about the quality of the seed they purchase. If it is a squash they want, they buy anything that bears that name; or if it is Lima Beans, anything named thus is satisfactory. And thus through the whole catalogue of garden plants. We say, buy the best. Send for catalogues and choose, and you will be well repaid for your trouble.

Onion Sets.

In this region most of the onion crop is grown from sets, and it is worthy of notice that to obtain the quantity needed is an outlay of considerable money when a large space is to be cultivated. These sets are so easily grown that it is good policy to grow them for ourself. Get the best of

seed, silver skin or Danver's yellow, and plant them thickly, and give them what little attention is needed to keep them free from weeds. They should be planted in poor soil, for it is not policy to have them grow large. The small ones make the best onions another year. In July or August harvest them, let them dry thoroughly and spread them in a cool room, but in a room where the frost will not reach them during the winter. All that is necessary is to secure what sets you may need and to have enough to sell to pay your outlay for seed and labor, and you will be on the safe side everytime.

PEACH YELLOWS.

The Massachusetts Horticultural Society has been holding some very interesting and profitable meetings lately, and the one held on Feb. 4th, on the subject of the Peach was a very important one. Mr. J. H. Hale, of Glastonbury, Conn., gave an essay, and he seems to have satisfied himself that the "Yellows" can be cured by supplying the trees plentifully with potash. His experiments, indeed, on orchards of thousands of trees would seem to have demonstrated the fact so far as that locality is concerned. In the close of his remarks on this subject he says:

"As to the yellows, the advice generally given is to exterminate the tree as soon as the disease is noticed. Yet in the case of a tree of his own, the essayist would no more think of cutting it down than he would a friend who had malaria—a disease of which the doctors know as little as we do of the yellows, yet they brace us up with quinine, and we are able to go on and do a portion of our share of the world's work. A tree affected with yellows is sick—not dying—and should receive the treatment which has been before described

as having proved an apparently effectual remedy."

Our readers engaged extensively in this business, and sometimes cutting down extensive orchards because of this disease, should send stamps to Mr. Hale for a copy of this essay and further information as to the treatment of "sick trees." We are satisfied that a matter which is of such vast importance to this peach belt of our country, will not be slighted by Mr. Hale, nor the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, if you should address the Secretary of that body.

Wild Garlic.

MARYLAND FARMER:—Will you kindly inform me as to the best means, (cheapest and most expeditious) of getting rid of wild onion (garlic)? I have two fields in Virginia that are infested with it, we cannot use milk or butter made from cows pastured in them.

Information upon this subject will be appreciated by your

Newark, O.

"Subscriber."

Answers from some of our subscribers who have had experience, would be very acceptable.

FORCING LETTUCE.

The following we take from an article in the February number of *Gleanings in Bee Culture*, giving the principle points in growing lettuce in green houses. They are the answers to a series of questions on the subject.

The first point was the houses: "In place of having them stand east and west, I would have them northwest and southeast, with shed on the northwest end. I would have the southeast end glass. Our reasons for this are, that it is necessary in this latitude (43° north) to get all the

sunshine and light possible in the winter months. Where the houses run east and west, in the usual way, the shed begins to throw a shade at noon. With the above arrangement there would be no shade.

We used solid beds of soil for lettuce one year, but it did not do as well as benches.

The soil on the benches should be seven inches in depth; for starting seedlings, four inches will be sufficient.

The bottom of the benches is made of rough seasoned lumber, of no particular length or width, laid close enough together so the soil will not sift through. That will be all the space required for drainage. Where lumber is very costly, I would recommend putting it in strong lime-water until thoroughly saturated, then dry, and it will last a long time. We never have tried slate, but think it would do first rate.

Our houses are heated with flues running under the middle bench, constructed so as to give as even a temperature as possible.

The night temperature should be 45 to 50°; by day, from 15 to 20° higher.

After trying different kinds of soil we have the best success with a rich light sandy loam; in fact, there is not enough clay in it to form a crust after being wet. It is warm, light, and quick. Our manner of preparing the benches for lettuce is to take five inches of soil and two inches of *fresh horse manure*, free from litter. Place it on top of the soil; take a lath and make it as fine as you can; then with a spading-fork turn it under deep enough so that, when you set the plants, the roots will not quite reach the manure; that is, for the first crop: the second and third will not need as much manure. *Never* use the manure from blacksmith shops. We have ruined our crop by using it. Use fresh soil each season.

After the plants are set, keep them

growing. Any sudden check, such as drenching with cold water, or too great a change in the temperature, will be apt to bring on disease.

Lettuce grown in greenhouses will be much *more* tender and nice than when grown outdoors."

LARGE APPLE ORCHARDS.

Referring to your note on the Fairmount orchard, near Leavenworth, Kan., which covers 437 acres, I would state that, while traveling in Georgia some years ago, I was informed, by a gentleman who seemed intelligent in the matter, of several quite extensive apple orchards in his neighborhood. From notes taken during our conversation I afterward prepared the following for publication:

On the bottom lands of the Oconee River, near Gainesville, Ga., on the estate of Mrs. J. M. O'Niel, there is a thrifty apple orchard of 600 acres planted exclusively with one variety, the Shockley.

The entire crop is sold to local distillers for the manufacture of apple brandy. Some distilling establishments in the vicinity use 20,000 bushels of apples during the season. The fruit is collected by beating it from the trees with poles until the surface of the ground is covered with the scarlet produce. It is then gathered up in wagons and conveyed to the distillery, where it is piled up in heaps containing 1,000 to 8,000 bushels.

This 600 acres of apple trees is doubtless one of the largest apple orchards in the world, and it may safely be presumed that no other orchard of the like extent can be found which, like this, is planted with one variety only.

The Shockley apple is a native of Georgia. The tree is of vigorous growth and very productive. The fruit is of medium size and of beautiful color, being:

deeply blushed with scarlet and crimson, having scattered clusters of minute gray dots over its surface. It has a rich saccharine, mildly sub-acid juice, and keeps in good condition till May or June. It is a valuable variety for the section where it originated.—WM. SAUNDERS, in *American Garden*.

OUR San Diego Correspondent encloses to us the following:

California has some big orchards, and the largest is in the Suisun valley, and is owned by A. T. Hatch, president of the California Fruit Union. Mr. Hatch has 200 acres in pear trees, 130 in peaches, 70 in apricots, 10 in nectarines, 210 in almonds, 40 in cherries, 100 in plums and prunes, besides 40 acres of currants and gooseberries and hundreds of lemon and orange trees. Of these acres, 300 bore fruit this season to the amount of 2,000 tons, which brought the owner \$100,000. He calculates that when the whole orchard is in full bearing it will produce 8,000 tons of fruit, worth \$400,000.

Rhubarb and Asparagus.

It is always advisable, where you are situated near a good market to have some permanent crops, not requiring a great amount of labor, from which you may realize cash in early spring. Large fortunes have been made on the above crops by some farmer gardeners on Long Island who have supplied the New York market.

After these crops have once been started they will not require much hard work for years, as they generally last a life-time. This is an excellent feature in connexion with them. We believe in cultivating most, those crops which will lighten the farmers' work. We believe in work, in good, hard, manly, energetic work; but

we do not believe in needless work, and we would transfer as far as possible the work of the hands to the work of the mind. But arrange this spring for the two very profitable crops of pie-plant and asparagus.

SINCE Mrs. John Green's articles appeared in the MARYLAND FARMER about putting sods in the trees to drive away caterpillars, we have observed several articles in our exchanges on the same subject. The following is one of them:

THE CATERPILLAR MUST GO.—Mr. C. F. Johnson, of Delta, has been trying a method of preventing the ravages of caterpillars on his apple trees which was recommended to him by Mr. A. J. Burns as infallible. The plan is to place a fresh sod in the low or principal fork of the tree. Mr. Johnson tried the experiment of placing the sod in some trees on which the worms had already made considerable progress in their destructive work and found that they almost immediately ceased their ravages and left. He did not do anything else toward their removal. This simple and effective device is worthy of trial.—*Delta Times*.

Mildew on Grape Vines.

James Vick, the seedsman, in his magazine recommends as follows:

Thirty-five pounds of sulphate of copper dissolved in fifty-three gallons of water, thirty-three pounds of quick lime slaked in eight gallons of water; the lime and water mixture is then poured into the solution of copper. In using, keep the mixture well stirred. It can be applied to the foliage with a wisk broom. The treatment should be commenced soon after the foliage is well out, and be repeated so as to protect the later foliage. The quantities of the substances can be changed while preserving the proportions.

THE
MARYLAND FARMER
 AND
 NEW FARM.

WALWORTH & Co.,

Editors and Publishers.

Agriculture, Live Stock and Rural Economy,

Oldest Agricultural Journal in Maryland and
 for ten years the only one.

27 EAST PRATT STREET,
 BALTIMORE, MD.

BALTIMORE, March 1888.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Copy, one year in advance,	\$	1 00
Club Rates, 5 copies one year in advance	- - -	4 00
" " 10	- - -	7 50
" " 20	- - -	14 00
" " 50	- - -	32 50
" " 100	- - -	60 00

Subscription Price, if not paid in advance, will be at the old rate, \$1 50 per year, and positively no deduction.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING

	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
One Square, 10 lines ..	\$ 1.50	\$ 4.00	\$ 7.00	\$ 12.00
Quarter Page	6.50	15.00	22.50	35.00
Half Page	12.00	25.00	40.00	70.00
One Page	20.00	45.00	75.00	120.00

Job Printing of every description—good work—low prices—prompt service—at the MARYLAND FARMER Printing Office.

The Premiums.

Do not forget to send for a premium, if you wish one, when you send in your subscription this month.

Poultry Extra.

THE POULTRY EXTRA advertised in our last and in this number, will be issued in due season and will be a valuable acquisition to everyone who keeps Poultry, even if not more than a half dozen chickens.

SOME of our subscribers and advertisers seem to have the idea that our Poultry Extra is merely our regular March number devoted to the subject of Poultry. This is not the case; it is a distinct and separate number. The advertisers who have so liberally patronized our Poultry Extra, will find their advertisements, however, in different positions in this regular March number, as well as in their *chosen places* in the extra. This is a free gift for their liberality in patronage of us.

THE PRESIDENT.

We must have a Farmer President of the United States before we can expect the great farming interests to receive a tithe of what belongs to them in the attention of our government. This is a settled fact and it must be realized by our countrymen until they feel ready to unite heartily in the support of a Farmer whenever such a man shall be nominated, and without regard to the minor principles which divide the parties. Should both the great parties nominate Farmers, then of course it would be well to choose that one which most nearly harmonizes with the principles of the voter; but "the Farmer for President" is more important to the welfare of the farmers generally than any other issue which can now divide our country. The great good of that vast body of agriculturists, who have almost been ignored by whichever party chanced to be in power—their great good must hereafter be the main thought by the farmers themselves, if they would prosper. The other questions which divide the parties now are of very little moment; for the two are very near each other in all essential particulars. Some choice may be made in the modes of dispensing governmental affairs and personal preferences belong to each one of us; but these sink

entirely out of sight, where the prosperity of the national industry—agriculture—must be sacrificed to them.

When last month we published our article on Presidential Forecastings, we had no expectation of what has now happened—the withdrawal of James G. Blaine, as a candidate. It leaves one of the great parties at liberty to select a Farmer as their candidate, and it enables us to urge the propriety of that party considering the matter. We would be glad to have both parties select such candidates; but the democratic party have undoubtedly made their choice already and only the republican party are cut loose from pre-arranged plans. Let that party then initiate the great work by giving us as a candidate, a Farmer.

Undoubtedly they have a great many farmers who would grace the position, and we can only suggest the Hon. Thomas W. Palmer, of Michigan, the chairman of the Senate Committee on Agriculture, as a candidate who would be acceptable in many ways. As a well known Farmer of National reputation, he would command the votes of thousands who would remember more the interests of their farms and firesides, than the success of any mere party.

It is however a matter to be deplored that so large a body of farmers cannot as yet look upon their interests as a class as greater than the success of any particular party. We believe it one of the greatest duties of the day to have the agriculturists so alive to the actual necessities of their occupation, that parties will be considered of no account whatever compared with the accomplishment of their needs. They are now made the foot-balls of manufacturing industries, of great railroad monopolies, of iniquitous "trusts," and the government must be looked to if they ever expect to be free from these things. They

are borne down by an accumulation of adverse circumstances, from the administration of the government without regard to their welfare, until with the lowest prices and the highest taxes they are forever struggling and never prospering.

WE have received the cut of Lucerne and the accompanying description of the same from that very enterprising firm V. H. Hallock & Son. They may well say, "It has information of value to all farmers."

Old World Horrors.

That most of the out-door field work should be done by women.

That all the heavy loads should be carried by the women, while the men walk empty handed beside them, smoking their pipes.

That the husband should consider his wife a slave to do his bidding without question.

When the man comes home with his team that the woman must unhitch it, stable, feed it, and groom it.

While the man sits in the house with his pipe, that the woman should be cleaning out the stable and shoveling the manure into the cart.

These and many more horrible things are characteristics of the old world.

Women of America hardly realize the conditions of happiness which they have inherited here. They may occasionally see traces of the old world horrors among the foreign born citizens here; but it soon disappears in the light of our country's freedom.

Scotch potatoes have been landed at New York at the rate of 40,000 bushels per week.

Moyer's Red Grape.

We have received a circular of this very desirable grape. It has proved to be at least three weeks earlier than the Delaware, which it much resembles in color and type. It is perfectly hardy and a very great bearer, sometimes giving four large and perfect bunches on a single shoot. We believe it worthy of a good trial in this section of the country. It is larger than the Delaware, exempt from diseases and fully equal to it in quality. The prices are very reasonable for a grape so thoroughly tested. Extra 2 and 3 years \$2.00; First Class, 2 years, \$1.75; one year, well rooted, \$1.50. By the dozen \$20, \$18, and \$15. It is also an advantage in getting them so far north. Address Allen Moyer, St. Catharines, Ontario, Canada.

Mr Moyer proposes to pay \$50 for the best single bunch and \$100 for the best three bunches on a single cane, of the growth of 1890—from vines planted in 1888 or 1889; the Fruit Committee of the Western N. Y. Horticultural Society, Rochester, N. Y. to be judges.

The Peninsula Poultry Association.

Every Breeder of Poultry, Pigeons and Pets, in the peninsula that is interested in the formation of an association, is requested to send their names to Dr. G. D. Johnson, Sec'y pro tem, Laurel, Del.

Poultry Foods.

Many highly concentrated Poultry foods have invited dealers in Poultry to give them a trial, and no doubt they in some measure accomplish the purpose for which they were manufactured. But not everyone is willing to use these highly seasoned commodities. We have been

very favorably impressed with the plain food prepared by the Hollis Dressed Meat and Wool Co., 40 North st., Boston, Mass. It is finely chopped mutton, seasoned and put up in 8lb cans, and comes cheap. In cold weather it is just what Poultry need to take the place of insects, whenever confined in yards and houses. Messrs. Mansfield, of Waltham, and Comey, of Somerville, well known prominent poultrymen, extol it, and many others might be mentioned. It seems very reasonable that a good fresh meat, cooked, seasoned as you would eat it yourself, mixed with the soft food of poultry, would be a great help in the business. Our readers cannot do better than try a can of it.

THE Delaware State Board of agriculture have decided to devote a portion of the State appropriation to premiums for the best acre of hay, wheat, corn, oats and potatoes grown in Delaware this year. The Agricultural Society also met and re-elected J. Frank Denny, president, and D. P. Barnard, Jr., secretary.

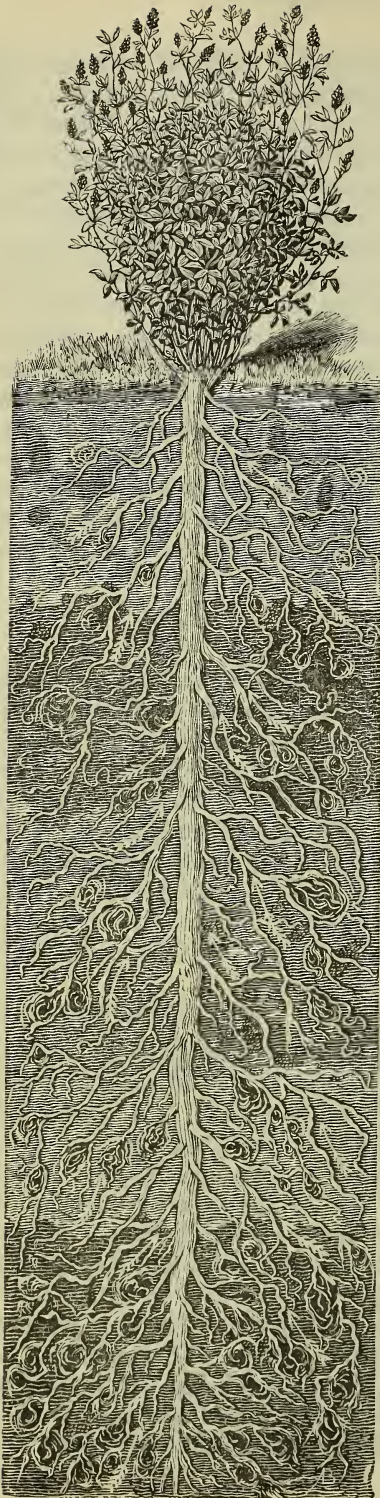
OUR San Diego Correspondent says:

"One of the remarkable sights which will impress you, is to see Geraniums reaching from the ground to the second story windows of the dwellings, and in full bloom, with a wealth of flowers. It is too dry here for the natural growth of such grass as you have in the East. There are some beautiful lawns; but they have been planted and are kept in order only by frequent irrigation. The only green that we can rely upon without watering constantly, is a diminutive vine which clings close to the ground and this we use to border our walks and flower beds."

LUCERNE, A SPLENDID FERTILIZING PLANT.

How can plants increase the fertility of the soil? In two ways. One by adding to it that part of themselves which they obtain from the air, and the other by searching many feet into the ground with their roots, and bringing to the surface the chemicals and fertilizing material stored there and filtered from the surface for ages. This is Lucerne's method of benefiting the soil, and this illustration showing the roots searching for new food, explains, as nothing else can, its value, and why it has it. This letter from a practical farmer, so completely explains and answers every point and question, that we cannot add to it.

"In September I wrote a short article about Lucerne. I have received letters concerning it from all parts of the country, and at the request of my friends all over the Union, I will talk a little more about Lucerne, its habits, uses, and culture. Lucerne will grow on any land that will produce wheat, corn or potatoes, and will thrive on many lands that none of these will grow on, especially very light sand or gravel, though it does well on clay. But it will not grow on any land that the water stands within one foot of the surface, and there is no use in sowing it in an alkali that is strong enough to keep wheat from growing. Though particular about wet land, it will stand any amount of wet in the summer, as long as there is plenty of drainage. It will also stand all of the water in the winter that may fall in the shape of rain, or snow that may melt. It is a very quick grower, and will mature the first crop in about two months from the time that growth commences. The second crop will mature in about six weeks from cutting, and the third in about five weeks from cutting of the second. The second crop is the heaviest, but the first is



a little the best feed, as it grows a little longer than the others. It will yield about on an average of six tons per acre, and I have known it to produce double that quantity. It is a perennial of the clover tribe, but will outyield it two to one, makes just as good feed, and has a great advantage over the clover, for it never falls down, but stands up straight.

"Sowing.—The best method is to sow broadcast about fifteen pounds per acre where the land is in good condition, but on very weedy land or clear gravel or sand that is very poor, put about three pounds more. You cannot get any crop from it the first year, but do not get discouraged if the plants are on an average of ten inches apart, little, slim single stems about four or six inches high. Your prospect is good that you will get four tons per acre next year, and the next it will be as good as ever it will, and stand that way for ten years. It is best to sow with grain. Oats are the best; thus you will lose no time, but can have a crop from your land every year. In fact it does better to have it shaded when young. Sow at the same time that you do spring grain.

"Cultivation.—Where there is plenty of rain, there is no cultivation needed, for it would be unwise to manure it, as it thrives fully as well on washed sand as it will on the best garden-spot, but in a few years it will make clear sand a rich land, owing to the decay of the root. The roots will sink themselves for a distance of ten to twenty feet straight down. They are about one and a half inches in diameter, and fully one-half of that root decays every year from the outside, and keeps growing larger from the centre every year.

"It should be cut when in full bloom. A little old is better than too young; when the bloom is ready to fall off is not too late. Do not cut too much at once, for if you allow a rain to come on your hay

after it is cut, it will not be worth more than one-half for feed, and will be entirely worthless for market. Heavy dews are not good either. Rake into windrows if cut with a mowing machine, and let dry until it begins to let the leaves fall when handled roughly, then pick it up and lay it in piles, just one fork-full in a pile, to cure. Do not roll it together or it will not load easily, then you will have to pull it to pieces, thus losing one-half of the leaves. By following my directions you can put each on perfectly clean at one fork-full, and not waste time nor any of the leaves. But right here let me warn you against condemning it as a worthless lot of sticks, until you try your horses and cows and see them clean up the sticks before they do the leaves. There are not many animals that take to it when dry, without having it in their manger for a few days with other hay; but in a few days you will see the grass hay left, while the Lucerne is cleaned up. A ton of Lucerne will not go quite as far as a ton of Timothy. Do not let hungry cattle get on it while green, especially when wet, for it will bloat them, which is apt to result in death. If you wish to pasture it, first feed your stock all that they can and will eat, and then turn them on the green Lucerne, and no harm will come to them. It is the best thing to renew old, worn-out land that I ever saw, and there is not a weed or anything else in this country that can stand before it.

A. H. M., Moroni, Utah."

"To EITHER hold the plow or drive" requires strength. To secure and keep strength a good stomach is required and it must be kept in strong and healthy action. Warner's Log Cabin Hops and Buchu will put your weak stomach in good working order.

For the Maryland Farmer.

CANNERIES.

In your last issue I notice the canneries of Harford are considering the propriety of removing to more remunerative sections. It has often occurred to me that the establishment of canneries in this section would prove a profitable investment. We have no cannery; yet all that is essential for their prosperity is with us. The fertile valleys of the Ohio and adjacent hill farms are rich in the production of fruits and vegetables, while our shipping advantages are unsurpassed. As for fuel, which is no small consideration, we are situated in the center of the natural gas belt. We have it in abundance. It is always ready, requires no labor to use and can be had at a very low cost. In case the supply should ever become exhausted, our hills are underlaid with rich veins of coal, which, before the discovery of natural gas, was delivered to consumers at 5 cts. per bushel. But as the gas is so abundant, cheap, and easily managed, the mines lie idle, waiting for other generations to use, after the exhaustion of our natural fuel; which latter is not likely to occur if the theories of our scientific men are correct.

We would welcome the establishment of a cannery amongst us, and would willingly give any desired information in regard to the advantages of Brook Co., West Virginia.

J. C. Miller.

Wellsburg, West Virginia.

AFTER rain follows sunshine. Stop that cough and cure consumption by using Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy, and you will find the sunshine of health following. Two sizes, \$1. and .50.

GATHERED CRUMBS.

Every prominent naturalist in the United States was born on the farm.

When everybody wants to sell, then buy, when everybody wants to buy then sell.

It is proven by statistics that more money is expended for eggs than for flour.

It is more profitable to keep a few hens in roomy quarters, than many in close small rooms.

Each farmer should determine to carry on his farm in the very best way possible. No other way pays.

Be careful not to overload. Aside from humane considerations, it is poor economy to spoil a good horse.

There are as many as sixty-eight standard breeds of fowl, exclusive of the common barnyard fowl.

It is better for any family to spend a few dollars for fruit than a great many dollars for medical service.

Fruit should be on the farmer's table throughout the year. It is healthy and there can be no excuse for its absence.

Let fowls have a house of their own and keep them there. They should not be allowed to run about the barn and stable at will.

Let the farm be credited in full and it will appear that nothing is to be gained by joining the army of applicants for work in the crowded city.

The N. Y. Assembly has passed the bill prohibiting liquor selling at the county Agricultural Fairs. Such a bill would be acceptable in Maryland.

A crop of clover has been found to leave in the soil more than three tons weight of roots, while the roots left by wheat do not amount to one-fifth of this quantity.

The following are the principal farm

products protected by a rate of duty on imports: Wheat 20 cents a bushel; Oats 10 cents; Corn 10 cents; Rye and Barley 15 cents.

Clean up the yard and make the farm neat. Nothing helps our country towns more and increases real estate value faster than to have the farms neat and thrifty in appearance.

Fruit growing as a business must be looked upon as a separate industry, in which as much care and attention are required as in any other department of agriculture.

When foreign potatoes can be sold here at 35 cents a bushel and give the importers a profit of 25 per cent., there is no need of offering \$2 a bushel for potatoes to plant next spring.

Practical experience has demonstrated in the face of all opposition, even if the fact cannot be explained, that the growing and plowing under of crops in the green condition will enrich the soil, and that nitrogen will be thereby increased.

The practice of fallowing the land is only resorted to when land is cheap and the farm is too large for the whole to be cultivated. With the march of improvement fallowing has partially disappeared in order to yield to green manuring.

Testing the store of field and garden seeds is good winter work, and can be done by the kitchen stove. Place 100 seed on flannel or blotting paper laid on sand in a saucer, and cover with blotting paper; then moisten the whole and keep them moist and warm. The number germinating will show the percentage of good seed.

It is estimated that 100,000 acres of wood and timber must be cleared daily in order to supply the demand. This would necessitate the cutting of over 31,200,000

acres annually or an area greater than that of New York state. The question naturally arises when we meet this astounding fact.—what is being done or what can be done to replace this wholesale slaughter.

E. S. Goff of the Geneva Experiment Station says that in order to grow radishes free from maggots at the root he would recommend a bed of sand, and to prevent the flea beetles from destroying the foliage he would place this bed on sod ground, and surround it with a tight frame of boards at least a foot high. For the green cabbage worm, pyrethrum is the most satisfactory destroyer, and if fresh and strong it will bear diluting with twice its bulk of air-slacked lime or flour, to stand a few hours before applying. Cover cucumber hills before the plants come up, with frames of narrow boards, with mosquito netting tacked over the top.

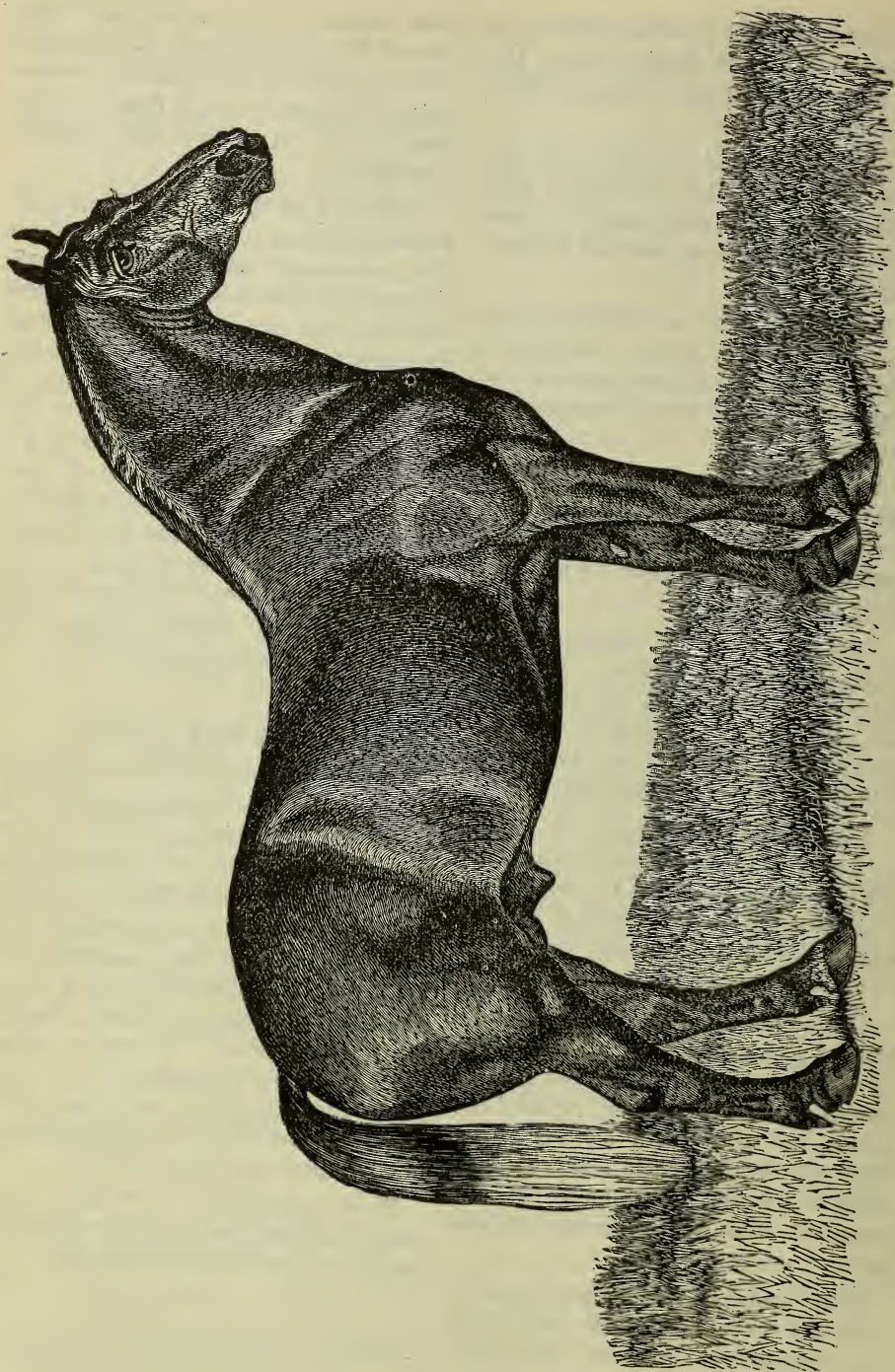
URLES 7928 (11549).

We give the cut of one of the very finest specimens of the Percheron race ever brought to this country. We would like to know of its purchase by a Marylander, for it would be an acquisition to the State.

Dapple grey; 16-1 hands; weight 1,820 lbs.; foaled May 8, 1884; imported 1887 by Savage and Farnum, Island Home Stock Farm, Grosse Isle, Mich.; bred by M. Dupont, of Mesnil Erreux, commune of Meslesur-Sarthe, department of Orne; got by PICADOR (5399), belonging to M. Dupont; dam Glorieuse (11548), belonging to M. Dupont, by CHERE 855 (791).

We are pleased also, to be able to give an inside view of the magnificent Stallion Stables on Island Home Stock Farm.

Subscribe to the MARYLAND FARMER, with a premium, only \$1.00 per year.



URLES 7928 (11549).



(Copyrighted.)

Interior View of one of Savage & Farnum's Percheron Stallion Stables, Island Home Stock Farm,
Grosse Isle, Wayne Co., Michigan.

THE MOOSEHORN.

AGE HATH ITS JOYS.

BY VARNUM LINCOLN.

Why should we grieve that youth has fled,
And golden locks are turned to gray;
That wrinkles show how years have sped
Since we were careless boys at play?

Why mourn the loss of rosy dreams,
That painted life with hues so fair;
Of joys as brief as summer streams,
Of castles perished, built in air?

Is not the sun as bright to-day
As when it shone on hours long gone,
The skies as blue, the stars same ray,
As when life flowed a constant song?

Are not the chants of birds as sweet,
And flowers as gay in shady nooks,
As when we climbed with bare, brown feet,
Each hillside green, and fished the brooks?

Age hath its joys not less than youth,
That spring from fountains broad and clear,
From wisdom gained, and blessed truth,
Calm thoughts, sweet hopes and memories dear!

Who cares for wine from vintage new?
'Tis age that gives the viol tone;
What painter's art excels the view
Of lingering light, at set of sun?

Man a frail leaf, indeed may seem,
That from life's stem frost soon denudes,
Yet where do scenes with beauty beam,
As those we meet in Autumn woods?

Yet harp unstrung no music gives;
No blind can see the sights of June;
And hearts, to taste the good that lives,
Must first with love be found in tune.
—*Christian Leader.*

THE WIDOW'S PUMPKINS.

It was a brilliant October morning, the grass all sparkling with frost, the trees waving their red-jeweled arms to the sunshine, and Eliakim Ellis was driving serenely down Hay Hill.

"I ain't a poet," thought he, "but if I was I could write a lot of rhymes about this. Why, it's poetry all the way through. And—eh? how?—what? Who's that?"

It was the Widow Hepsy Hall, standing

at the door of her little one-storied house and beckoning with her long, lean arms toward him. The farmer drew his rein.

"Hold on, Sorrel!" he apostrophized his steed. "You ain't never in a hurry when I want you to be, so I calkerlate you can stand still a bit now. Wal, Mis' Hall, what can I dew for ye this morning?"

"I've got some pumpkins that I want to sell," said the Widow Hepsy. "Dreffful likely ones."

"Pumpkins?" echoed Eliakim. "Why, bless your soul, Mis' Hall, pumpkins is a dreg in the market just now. The pumpkin crop has turned out powerful good, thank Providence, and our folks is feedin' them to the caows."

A shadow of dire disappointment crept over the old woman's face, as she stood there unconsciously picturesque, against the curly hop-tendrils and crimson woodbine leaves that garlanded the doorway. The tears came into her dim eyes.

"Then I may as well give it up," said she in accents of despair. "For I haint nothing else to sell; and Belindy had set such store on my comin' down this autumn afore cold weather set in."

"Eh?" said Mr. Ellis, good-naturedly. "You was a goin' down to Belindy's eh?"

"I can't without no money," said the Widow Hepsy Hall. "And I was sort of calculatin' on them pumpkins. The corn hasn't amounted to nothin', and the weasels had tuk all the poultry, and the dried berries mildewed that last dog days weather, and the carpet weavin' business is awful dull; so what be I to do?"

"Can't you put off your visit!" said Eliakim, thoughtfully flicking the top off

a cluster of saucy ox-eyed daisies that grew close to his wagon wheels.

"Belindy's little boy's got the croup," said Mrs. Hall, lugubriously. "And her husband has fell off a scaffold and broke his leg. And if ever I'm wanted there, it's now."

"I swan!" ejaculated honest Eliakim, as he realized what the double meaning of poverty and misfortune was. "Fetch me them pumpkins; I'll buy 'em, anyhow."

"I'll let you have the lot for a dollar," said the Widow Hepsy, wistfully. "The jest out in the corner lot."

"Ain't gathered, eh?"

"Bless me! who've I got to gather 'm?" reproachfully retorted Mrs. Hall—"and not a soul about the palce, and me with that crick in my back."

Eliakim Ellis's heart smote him. Who was he, to complain of a little extra trouble, when the Widow Hepsy was so much worse off than himself?

So he alighted and led Sorrel laboriously down the stony cart track toward the cornfield, where, amid the harvested shocks, gleamed the ruddy gold of pumpkins innumerable.

* * * * *

"Pumpkins?" screamed Mrs. Ellis, when her husband drove into the door-yard at noon. "Pumpkins!" Why Eliakim Ellis what on earth are you bringing pumpkins here for? Ain't we got the barn chamber full, and the lots full, and the very cattle won't eat 'em? Be you clean gone crazy?"

Mrs. Ellis was a high-cheek-boned female, with projecting front teeth and hard greenish eyes, like badly colored marbles. She was one of those who worshipped gain as the fire worshiper fell down before the sun. "Money is money!" was her favorite axiom. And Eliakim

felt his heart sink within him as he faced her stern, uncompromising gaze.

"They're jest a few—" he began.

"A few!" shrilly echoed his wife. "The waggin is heaped full! And we a-throwing of 'em away every day. That's jest a man's calculatin'!"

"Jest a few," said Eliakim, hitching desperately on the first section of his speech, "that I've brung down here to sell for Mrs. Hall. There ain't much market up that-a-way, you know, Loisy."

"And," he added to himself, "goodness knows how glad I'd be to sell 'em if I had the chance! I ain't lyin', nohow!"

Mrs. Ellis gave a prodigious sniff.

"Don't you fetch that there truck inside of the dooryard, 'Liakim!" said she. "Jest dump 'em on the roadside and let the neighbors' hogs eat 'em up as quickly as they can!"

But Mr. Ellis took advantage of a tin peddler coming along on the other side of the street and engaging his helpmeet's attention to smuggle in the load of pumpkins.

"I won't waste 'em anyway," said he "If anybody's hogs is to eat 'em, it may as well be mine."

That afternoon when he came in to supper, a thing happened which had never before befallen him in his married life.

He found the tea-kettle cold, the graham gems unbaked, the table unspread, his wife crying piteously.

"Eh!" said Eliakim, blank. "What in all creation's the matter now? You ain't sick, be you, Loisy?"

"Yes, I be!" sobbed Mrs. Ellis. "Heart-sick, 'Liakim. Oh, what hev I done? I've sold them old gray pants o' yourn to the tin peddler, and never remembered how I'd put that there hundred-dollar coupon bond you gave me to keep, in the pocket, because I calculated no burglars would take a pair of ragged old pants. Oh, dear! oh, dear!"

For one minute Eliakim Ellis stood

silent. A hundred dollars was a hundred dollars to this hard-working man, who could only save and scrape by littles.

But he looked at Louisa's pale, woe-begone face, and his great tender heart rose up within him like the billows of the sea.

"Don't fret, Loisy, my gal," he said, cheerfully. "It was only an' accident. 'Taint wuth frettin' aboot." And he bent down and kissed her forehead—a rare occurrence in their undemonstrative household. "We'll go to work and make it up as fast as possible, my dear."

"Oh, 'Liakim," sobbed the poor wife. "I don't deserve you should be so good to me. I'm a cross, scolding' creetur, and"—

"Tut, tut, tut," good-humoredly interrupted her husband. "Guess I ain't goin' to hev my wife abused this a-way."

"And I'm sorry I spoke so short about them pumpkins," added Louisa, dolefully.

Mr Ellis whistled under his breath. He was almost disposed now to regret that he had paid out that dollar for the Widow Hepsy's pumpkins.

"However, it's done," he said to himself, "and it can't be undone. Loisy's best to be left in the dark, I guess about it."

He was alertly kindling the fire, while Mrs. Ellis moved sadly about making preparations for the evening meal, when there was a lively tattoo played by a very energetic pair of knuckles on the door outside.

"Come in!" shouted he.

And who should make his appearance but the tin-peddler himself.

"Hello, squire!" said he. "Guess there's been a mistake somewhere. I ain't buyin' up government coupon bonds. I'm in the tin trade. I found this ere in your old pockets. So I allowed it was best to bring it back right away."

He held out the folded slip of parchment. Eliakim looked oddly at it.

"Fetch on Diogenes and his lantern!"

he said "I calculate here's the honest man at last!"

"Get out!" said the peddler, "I don't want none o' your four-syllable fun poked at me. But I tell you what I do want. Them there pumpkins that you was cartin' in when I exchanged a sausepan and two dippers for them gray pants with your good lady. I'll give you five cents apiece for 'em."

"Done!" cried Farmer Ellis, joyfully.

"There's to be a big dinner up to Staples Hill," went on the peddler. "And they're goin' to bake two hundred pumpkin pies, and all the pork and beans that's to be had. I've got my wagon out here, so I guess we'll load up right away."

And thus the hundred-dollar coupon bond was returned, all safe and sound, by the tin-peddler, who was as honest as as he was shrewd, and the Widow Hepsy Hall's pumpkins were satisfactorily marketed. So much so indeed, that Eliakim even purchased out of the profits a snuff-colored merino gown, which he left at the widow's door the very next time he drove past.

"It's a pity she can't share o' the good luck," said he.

Mrs. Hall found the gown, neatly wrapped in paper, at her door when she came home from cranberrying in the swamp, and she never knew where it came from. But she made it up, and wore it to her daughter Belindy's in the city.

But honest Eliakim has not yet told Louisa, his wife, that he bought Widow Hepsy's pumpkins, and paid a dollar for them in good hard cash.

"It ain't best to tell women everything!" said he.

Do WHAT you can when you cannot do what you would. Warner's Log Cabin Plaster will immediately relieve the pain in your back; then look for the cause of it. Try it.

For the Maryland Farmer.

BE SOMETHING.

"Be something." Be one of the active actors on this busy stage of life. We were not placed here to sit down and hold our hands and be waited upon. We have a work to perform toward our fellow man, so be up and at it. "Be something." Make your mark in the world that the world shall be the better for you. If you have a decided choice for any particular business, that is the place for you no matter what it is. By paying close attention you can if you choose bring yourself into prominence through your ambition. Don't forget yourself and your manhood; in your struggle learn to depend upon yourself. Don't say to yourself there is no need of my working "Father is rich," for tomorrow he may be a poor man. Look to yourself for your support and enjoy your life from the fruits of your labors. Idleness is the worst of all diseases that can befall anyone. Idle persons are of no account. They are a curse to themselves and to all they come in contact with. "Be Something," worthy of the times in which you are living. Activity is the sweet song of life, while idleness is the bitter dregs. AZILE.

WARNER'S Log Cabin Remedies—old-fashioned, simple compounds, used in the days of our forefathers, are "old timers" but "old reliable." They comprise a "Sarsaparilla," "Hops and Buchu Remedy," "Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Scalpine, for the Hair," "Extract," for External and Internal Use, "Plasters," "Rose Cream," for catarrh, and "Liver Pills." They are put up by H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's Safe Remedies, and promise to equal the standard value of those great preparations. All druggists keep them.

FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

No. 1.

CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

I am composed of eight letters.

The 1st is in meadow, but not in grove;
 The 2nd is in wander, but not in rove;
 The 3rd is in comfort, but not in cheer;
 The 4th is in coffee, but not in beer;
 The 5th is in bottle, but not in jug;
 The 6th is in spider, but not in bug;
 The 7th is in window, but not in sash;
 The 8th is in glimmer, but not in flash.

No. 2.

DIAMOND.

A consonant; to plant; to produce; a plant; to press; to spread; a consonant.

No. 3.

CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

I am composed of ten letters.

The 1st is in wager, but not in bet;
 The 2nd is in allow, but not in let;
 The 3rd is in otter, but not in mink;
 The 4th is in pansy, but not in pink;
 The 5th is in couple, but not in pair;
 The 6th is in table, but not in chair;
 The 7th is in feather, but not in wing;
 The 8th is in warble, but not in sing;
 The 9th is in thirty, but not in ten;
 The 10th is in turkey, but not in hen.

Answers next Month.

MODERN HOUSES of low cost, is the title of a publication by R. W. Shoppell. After carefully examining it we find much to interest readers in need of such information. The sixty designs illustrated are neat and seem to be of a moderate cost, which is guaranteed when the working plans are obtained from the author. The address is The Co-operative Building Plan Association, Architects, 63 Broadway, New York.

THE KITCHEN.

RECIPES.

Fruit Puffs.

One pint flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one half a teaspoonful of salt, sifted together.

Then stir in sweet milk until a thick batter is formed.

Put a tablespoonful of this batter into cups till half of the batter is used.

Then put in any kind of fruit you may desire.

Then put the remainder of the batter on top of the fruit.

Bake about 30 minutes.

Eat with a sauce.

Tapioca Dessert.

A nice dish for dessert is made by soaking half a pint of tapioca in cold water for two hours, then let it boil gently until it softens, slice canned peaches and put into a pudding dish, and pour the tapioca over them. Bake until the tapioca is perfectly tender; serve with sugar and cream. Dried or evaporated peaches may be used for this dish, and if they are properly cooked and softened it is almost as good as when the canned fruit is used.

Apple Custard Pie.

A pleasant change from ordinary Apple pie is the following: Stew sour juicy Apples soft, in as little water as possible without burning, press them through a colander, and to each pint of the sauce add the well-beaten yolks of 3 eggs, 1 tablespoonful of butter, or more if liked rich, a teaspoonful sugar, and nutmeg to taste. If eggs are scarce 2 will answer. Bake with undercrust only. Make a meringue of

the 2 whites, spread it over the top when done, and place it in the oven again to brown.

Ham Croquettes.

Chop the ham very fine and season with pepper or mustard. With a little flour in hand, make up small balls and dip in beaten eggs, roll in crumbs of bread or crackers, and fry to a light brown in hot lard.

Milk Frosting.

Ten tablespoonfuls sweet milk, one and a half cups of sugar; let boil six minutes; take off and stir until quite white; put in a little lemon, spread quickly before getting too hard, wetting the knife in cold water. Very nice.

Rich Cold Slaw Dressing.

Beat an egg or two in a bowl that fits over the top of the tea-kettle, add a gill of water and vinegar mixed, an ounce of butter, a teaspoonful of salt with another of sugar. Stir all together over the boiling water until it looks like custard; then strain and leave it to cool. Pour it then over the sliced cabbage, which must be eaten perfectly cold.

Mushrooms.

A good way to distinguish mushrooms is to sprinkle salt on the spongy or under side. If it turns yellow the specimen is poisonous; if black it is wholesome.

Put a small piece of charcoal into the pot when boiling cabbage to prevent the disagreeable odor that usually accompanies the cooking of this vegetable.

Books, Catalogues, Reports, &c.

THE Canadian Horticulturist, always an attractive and valuable journal, comes to us in an improved form, and in a shape which proves that its work in the past has been an acceptable one. Address, Grimsby, Ont., price, \$1.00 a year.

REPORT on Bimetallism in Europe, from the State Department, is an interesting work of real value.

GENERAL Seed Catalogue for 1888—Vilmorin, Andrieux & Co., Paris, France, 188 pages. Vegetables and Flowers. Two beautiful, colored plates. Price 30cts. Free to buyers.

ONE of the most beautifully illustrated Seed Catalogues received is that of J. C. Vaughan, of Chicago, Ill.

ELLWANGER & BARRY'S Catalogue of Select Roses, Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

HEADS AND FACES, the 40th thousand, from Fowler & Wells Co., N. Y. Cushings & Baley, Baltimore.

FRANK LESLIE'S Sunday Magazine for February, comes with its freight of various reading both for Sunday and week day. Its like in interesting themes cannot be found in any other publication. For sale everywhere at 25 cts.

THE beautiful Catalogue of the Dingee & Conard Co., whose great specialty is Roses, comes to us adorned with superb plates of this queen of the flowers. Send for it to West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

BURPEE'S Farm Annual, is a fine number and no one in want of seeds should fail to send for it to W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

JOHN SAUL, Washington, D. C., covering the ground of Nurseryman, Seedman and Florist, sends us one of the most complete catalogues received by us.

His "Catalogue of Plants" is almost perfect and his "Descriptive Catalogue of a selection of Roses" will help all who obtain it.

CATALOGUE of Willow Lake Nursery, Samuel H. Rumph, Marshallville, Ga., well illustrated.

How to succeed as a Stenographer or as a Type Writer. Fowler & Wells Co., N. Y. Cushings & Bailey, Baltimore.

THE Buckeye Garden seeds are beautifully illustrated in the Catalogue of A. W. Livingston's sons, Columbus, Ohio.

SAVAGE and Farnum of Detroit, Mich., send us a very fine catalogue of their Percheron Horses, profusely illustrated.

CIRCULAR 102, Georgia State Commissioner of Agriculture, on Commercial Fertilizers.

THE Legislative Report on the Resources of Dakota.

SEED Catalogue, Wm. H. Smith 1018 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.

NORTHERN grown Farm Seeds, Northrup, Braslan and Goodwin Co., Minneapolis, Minn., also, a catalogue of Vegetable and Flower seeds by the same Co.

SCHEDULE of Prizes of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for the year 1888.

WE have received two numbers of a new journal, the Horticultural Magazine, Rochester, N. Y. It is beautifully illustrated with Chromo fruits, and we wish it abundant success.

JAMES VICK, with thoughtful generosity changes the name of his "Genesee" grape to "Mills grape," another party having a Genesee.

HARPERS Monthly for March is full of study, entertainment and amusement. Replete with illustrations, many of them full page, which speak to the eye as

strongly as the print speaks to the understanding. It is packed with attractive reading, an ordinary volume in a single number.

FRANK LESLIE'S Popular Monthly. So much good and entertaining reading for so little money, only 25 cts. a number. Send us 25 cts. and we will forward it to any of our readers who are not convenient to a news company.

"How to grow Strawberries" from the Horticultural Times Office, London, England. Send five cents. It is an interesting work on this subject.

THE Annual Catalogue 1888 of vegetable, flower and farm seeds. J. A. Everett & Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

THE Delineator, with its wealth of illustration and fashion literature comes from the Butterick Publishing Co., New York.

THE Catalogue of Percheron Horses, from W. L. Ellwood, De Kalb, Illinois. This is the largest stock in our country numbering 600 head, pure bred.

DAINTY Desserts for dainty Diners, from the Good Housekeeping publishers, Clark W. Bryan & Co., Springfield, Mass. It is everything it claims for those who have plenty of eggs and all luxuries at hand.

EVERYTHING FOR THE GARDEN, is the comprehensive title of Peter Henderson & Co.'s Catalogue advertised in our columns. It is a handsome book of 140 pages, illustrated by three colored plates, containing hundreds of illustrations of flowers, fruits and vegetables, improved implements, etc. The "instructions for culture" are written by Peter Henderson, the well known authority on everything pertaining to garden work. This book, "Everything for the Garden," is mailed on receipt of 25 cents, which is about half its cost, on the understanding, however, that

parties ordering will say in what paper it was seen advertised.

WHOLESALE Price-List of Pleasant Valley Nurseries. John Collins, Moores-town, N. Y.

REPORT of Agricultural Department No. 48, on Farm Animals and their value. Some excellent Statistics.

WE would call the attention of our readers to the Jones Pneumatic Fruit Dryer advertised in another page. The inventor claims a capacity of from 100 to 500 bushels of apples in 24 hours. All information desired will be cheerfully given by the Secretary if addressed by letter.

WE would call especial attention of our readers to the very favorable clubbing rate of the MARYLAND FARMER and the *Southern Cultivator*. Send for a specimen copy of the latter and you will be pleased and will not long hesitate to subscribe for it.

JOHN R. STONEBRAKER, as will be seen by the advertisement in our columns has a noted pea and sweet corn, which seem to be worthy of trial by our readers. Read his advertisement well.

For a preparation which will prevent flies and other insects from lighting on and specking windows, etc., make a strong infusion by boiling smartweed for a few minutes in water. When cold apply it to the glass, and for twenty-four hours it is quite effectual in keeping away flies and insects.—*Scientific American*.

Subscribe to the MARYLAND FARMER, with a premium, only \$1.00 per year.